

NOTED VIOLINIST
WITH SOUSA'S BAND

Florence Hardeman, the American violinist, who appears with Sousa's band in Ashland November 16, has won for herself an enviable reputation and critics have been unanimous in their praise of her artistry.

This is the second tour Miss Hardeman has made with Sousa's band, and the great leader himself says he considers her one of the leading violinists before the public today. Madame Sarah Bernhardt, with whom Miss Hardeman toured the states and Canada as assisting artist, is a most interested and enthusiastic admirer of the violinist's work.

Miss Hardeman has appeared as soloist with some of the leading symphony orchestras of the country and with the New York Glee club at Carnegie hall, the Rubinstein club at the Waldorf, the New York Criticism club, the New York hippodrome Sunday night concert, and with Bernhardt at the Knickerbocker. She is the proud possessor of Ole Bull's rare old Amati violin. This instrument was presented to her by Cincinnati patrons of music, who also sent her to Europe, where she studied with the famous master, Leopold Auer, in Russia.

In order that the Oregon delegates to the national convention of the American Legion to be held in Minneapolis on November 10, 11 and 12, be advised of the attitude of the members of the Legion of the state on various matters that are likely to come before the national body, the following important questions to be voted upon have been placed before the various posts to secure an expression:

1. Bonus or additional pay for service men.
2. Universal military training. Requiring a man to devote a certain time exclusively to military training.
- (a) Universal military training in connection with educational institutions.
3. National defense. (a) Large standing army. (b) Small standing army, with a well organized and equipped National Guard. (c) Reserve corps, training of civilians.
4. Preference to ex-service men to requiring public lands. (b) Financial assistance to ex-service men in form of long term loans on home building and purchase of farms.
5. Immigration. (a) Restrictive policy as to all immigration. (b) As late.
6. Naturalization. (a) Strict naturalization laws. (b) Immigrants required to make application for citizenship papers in a limited time after arrival.
7. Constructive policy and immediate relief toward disabled service men.
8. Opening of Klamath lake lands to settlement instead of lease to corporations.
9. Parallel paragraphs translations for all newspapers printed in foreign language.
10. Abolition of all foreign language newspapers.
11. War risk insurance be amended so that beneficiary may have option of receiving principal in lump sum or monthly payments.
12. A liberal constructive and efficient system of vocational training for service men.
13. Immediate deportation of all anti-government aliens.
14. Complete investigation of all army prison camps and punishment of those responsible for unjust treatment.

Ashland Post expects to have a called meeting soon to bring these questions before the members to secure their expression which will be mailed to the state secretary so that the Oregon delegates will know the attitude of the various posts.

CHAMPION SIGNER HAS

15,000 NAMES IN BOOK
LONDON—(By Mail)—Reginald Bray claims to be the world's "autograph king," having secured the signatures of 15,000 celebrities since 1900, quite without influence.

His "bag" during the war includes President Wilson, signed at Paris; General Pershing, Marshal Poch and Field Marshal Haig, all signed on the battlefield; Admiral Beatty signed on the Lion during the battle of Heligoland; Admiral Jellicoe, signed on the Iron Duke; General Sir Stanley Maude, signed at Bagdad; Marshal Joffre, signed at Buckingham Palace; Vedrine, the French "ace," and Madame Botchkareva, commander of the Russian Women's Battalion of Death.

Recently an Australian soldier, Corporal S. B. Williams, walked into Buckingham Palace, asked for and actually secured autographs from King George, Queen Mary and the Prince of Wales; and this following many similar triumphs, induced the "Digger" to claim the championship; but Bray says he has him beaten.

The most fortunate man in all the world is he who has achieved the greatest success through his own honorable and unaided efforts.

COLONEL TRADED FIVE

YANKS FOR A GENERAL
SAN FRANCISCO—Colonel Gideon H. Williams, who arrived here from Vladivostok on the transport Logan, brought back with him the reputation of having commanded the only offensive operation ever conducted by the American forces in Siberia, fighting nine engagements last July in the Suchan valley.

On receipt of news that an American officer and four men had been captured while fishing, according to the stories told here, Colonel Williams and a detachment of 100 men marched on the bolsheviks at Novitskaya. One enemy volley brought down six Americans, but the bolsheviks hastily retreated, leaving 32 killed, it was said.

Colonel Williams, it is said, got his men a week later, by trading them for Brigadier-General Samusenko of the bolsheviks, captured at Vladivostok.

Ashland won four times over in the challenge issued by the young people of this city to Medford when they claimed they would send two persons to Medford's one to the young people's evening of the Jackson County Sunday school convention in session. At the count last evening Ashland had 95 representatives of the young people's societies, while Medford had 23. Both, however, were good representations and the utmost of amicability existed among the good-natured rivals. Led by Yell-leader John O. Riggs, Ashland demonstrated what they can do in the way of expressing their exuberance, and the rafters rang with their war cry of victory. Medford came back at them and made up in the volume of noise what they lacked in numbers.

A good attendance greeted the popular meeting of the convention last night and listened to an exceptionally fine program. The song service was presided over by General Secretary Humbert, after which President Carson took charge of the meeting, when the vote was taken proving Ashland's victory over Medford in the numbers attending. A male quartet rendered a fine vocal selection, followed by Ralph Brandon of Medford, who gave a talk on "The Kind of a Sunday School I Like." This was full of piquant stories and pointed references that put the audience in a good humor, yet carried a lesson with each one. Miss Hazel Green of Ashland read an exceptionally creditable paper on "The Kind of a Teacher I Like," which was one all Sunday school teachers should take to heart.

After singing a selection by request Harold F. Humbert, general secretary of the State Sunday School association, gave an inspiring address on "The Torch of Flanders." Taking his theme from the beautiful poem that will become a classic, "On Flanders Field," Mr. Humbert thrilled his audience with his vivid paintings of the inspiration to be gained by carrying on the work before the Sunday school workers.

Yesterday sessions were all brim full of excellent talks and demonstrations of Sunday school work. Among these were "The Teachers' Challenge," by Mrs. F. W. Mears and "A Church School Goal," by Harold F. Humbert, in the forenoon. In the afternoon the school of methods took up the session. This was conducted by Mr. Humbert. Miss Parker and Rev. J. W. Hoyt, who addressed the different divisions of the Sunday school work at the same time.

The auditorium of the Methodist church is beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and late flowers, which with the appropriate banners adorning the walls, make a beautiful setting for the convention. Today's programs are full of interesting and inspiring events of vital importance to Sunday school workers.

HONOLULU, T. H.—Transportation

is the one big question which has the immediate attention of everyone in the Hawaiian Islands.

Everything that is going to happen seems predicated on "when we get the ships."

At present three steamers operating on regular schedule, connect the islands with the American mainland. In addition to these, Japanese steamers touch at Honolulu but are unable to furnish any real transportation facilities.

It is estimated that 500 persons are waiting to get to the mainland from the islands and the list is added to as rapidly as those who have been waiting are carried away. To get out of the islands the would-be traveler registers his desires at the steamship office. If he is wise—and most are—he registers at all of the steamship offices. Then, if he is patient, in the course of two or three months he may get his turn to purchase a ticket.

But better times are looked for in about three months. Word has been received in the islands that about the last of November several of the large steamers which formerly operated out of San Francisco to Hawaii and which were used in the transport service during the war, will be restored to their owners and be sent back to the Island trade.

Portland gets two new auto host-leries both 100 by 100 feet.

Guide Map
Is Issued

"Recreation in the Southern Cascades" is the title of a folder just issued by the Forest Service.

One side of the folder contains a map, 18 by 24 inches, showing the recreation features of the Crater national forest, in southern Oregon. The map includes considerable of the surrounding country. It shows the roads and trails giving access to the forest from Medford, Ashland, and Klamath Falls, and calls attention to the public camp grounds and summer home sites maintained by the Forest Service at Lake of the Woods, Dead Indian Soda Springs, Recreation, Union Creek, Odessa, Natural Bridge, Blue Mountain and other places. Points along the routes where tourists may find stores, meals, lodging, service stations, garages, and horse feed are indicated, and the location of Huckleberry mountain camp ground is also shown. The map includes a mileage table giving the distance from Medford, Klamath Falls, and Ashland to the principal recreation points.

The back of the folder carries a brief description of the Crater National forest, and calls attention to its more important recreation features. Importance of care with fire is emphasized, and five rules for preventing fire are given.

"Forty thousand people visit the Crater National Forest for varying periods each year, and there is room for thousands more. The visitor is not hampered by rules or regulations. He may go where he likes, pitch his tent, help himself to wood for his fire and forage for his horse and enjoy himself in his own way. All that is expected is that he will be careful with fire and in other ways see to it that he does not injure the beauty and usefulness of the forest. For the benefit of the visitor the Forest Service has provided many conveniences, especially at the most frequented camp sites; has built roads and trails and placed guide signs, surveyed summer home sites, and in many other ways made it easy to travel and vacation in the forest."

The following quotation from the folder is worthy of repetition: "Take care of your forests as you do of your own home. Do your share in keeping them attractive for other people. Damage to the forests means loss to everyone in many different ways. Be careful with fire. Keep the stream pure. Keep a clean camp. This folder tells you about many of the recreational features of the southern Cascades. The map will guide you to them and to the enjoyment of many leisure hours."

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis.—A short course

using the home newspaper to sell surplus farm produce will be offered farmers' week at the college, December 29-January 3, by C. J. McIntosh, farmer, farm writer and newspaper man.

"I have known farmers to pay a local commission man \$50 to sell 100 tons of alfalfa at \$20 a ton, when they could have sold it by paying the editor a dollar," said Mr. McIntosh in announcing the course. "They could then have kept the extra \$49, credited it to the buyer or split it with him. I asked why not advertise and sell direct, and they said, 'Why, I never thought of it.'"

"Not only the advantage but the method of using the home paper will be considered. The success of the advertisement depends on the facts selected for announcement, the form in which they are stated, and the reputation of the advertiser. All of these—except the last—will be explained and so far as possible demonstrated."

Specimen advertisements that have been business-getters with results are wanted for this course.

Using the home press is not only profitable business but sound public policy as well, Mr. McIntosh asserts. These papers help farm production by running many a farm story that enables the farmer to increase or protect his crops, and are fairly entitled to a share of the paid news matter—advertising.

Editors generally like to run as news items farm stories of unusual yield, odd and interesting farm happenings and community enterprises, and the course will show how this matter may be handled to mutual advantage.

The funeral of Miss Florence Erickson was held Saturday afternoon from the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. Erickson, on Fairview street, and was attended by a large concourse of sorrowing friends. Rev. C. A. Edwards, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church, conducted the services at the house, and Hope Rebekah lodge of which the deceased was a member, held a ritualistic burial service at the grave. Miss Erickson was well beloved by a large circle of friends who expressed their sorrow over the death of this young woman and sympathy to the bereaved family with offerings of many beautiful flowers.

THE SHRINE.

A modest grave on the ridge of a hill in the cemetery of a small Long Island town, marks the final resting place of a plain, simple man and has become the mecca of pilgrimage for all the world.

Upon it are heaped each day fresh flowers, roses and formal flowers from the florists; set pieces from associations all over America. There is no headstone to mark the spot, a lone locust tree, its strong limbs thrusting its sparse foliage against the elements, stands as Nature's single sentinel upon the simple mound.

Theodore Roosevelt's resting place is there.

Travelers from the north and south, east and west, from India, Egypt and Africa, from the capitals of two hemispheres, come to stand and ponder over the simplicity of the grave and contrast it with the great deeds of him who rests there.

Like the travelers from world points, feathered friends perch atop the locust tree, chirping and chattering. Orioles and sparrows hold forth in the leafy recesses of the wild bushes. A flash of color tells the passage of a scarlet tanager; catbirds peep among the lilacs; woodpeckers—all seem to express some sentiment for their friend who lies silently beneath them.

RETURNING ITALIANS SHOW

WEAKNESS OF U. S. LAWS

The vanguard of the host of Italians who sailed with their families and their savings for their native land as speedily as possible after the armistice was signed returned to New York last week, on the steamship Dante Alighieri. There were 800 of them, all traveling steerage, and they prophesied that their disappointed countrymen would find westbound ships for months to come.

Turbulent Italy, they declared, has no place today for thirty sons returning from foreign shores. Food, rent, clothes and fuel are at prohibitive prices, they said, and profiteers throng on every side to pounce upon the unwary.

This news item might equally well have applied to any one of the southern nations of Europe from which our immigrants have come for the past decade. It points to a sinister menace that is becoming clearer to those Americans who have eyes to see. It means that Americanization, as applied to many of our foreign-born citizens, is a flat failure.

Aside from the fact that less than ten percent of these same immigrants even go through the form of taking out citizenship papers; aside from the fact that more than one-half of the workmen in our fundamental industries, iron, steel and coal, are foreigners, there remains the bitter truth that we have a huge and undisciplined alien population within our boundaries, which has come here for what there is in it, and is interested in only what it can get out of our country, and eager to return to home lands with its earnings at the first possible moment.

Theodore Roosevelt said, "Unless we are thorough-going Americans and unless our patriotism is part of the very fibre of our being, we can neither serve God nor take our own part. Whatever may be our case in an infinitely remote future, at present no people can render any service to humanity unless as a people they feel an intense sense of national cohesion and solidarity. The man who loves other nations as much as he does his own, stands on a par with the man who loves other women as much as he does his own wife. The United States can accomplish little for mankind, save in so far as within its borders it develops an intense spirit of Americanism."

His words are worth pondering. Beyond and above and below any other need is the need for the immigrant to learn the language of the land of his adoption. Until he can speak and read English he is helpless. Until he knows the language of the Declaration of Independence, he is a menace.

One of the priceless legacies left us by Theodore Roosevelt was his clear vision and powerful words on this problem. He knew; and we can do well to remember what he said.

Roseburg—Five thousand boxes of tomatoes from five acres of land at Dillard is the record made by T. B. Evans & Son, the largest growers in this section.

Of course, everybody longs for peace and tranquility in the U. S. A. And, likewise, everybody wants the other fellow to be the one who is flattened out by the steam roller of individual prosperity.

Good resolutions are all right, provided the resolute resolute as he resolves.

C. V. FITZWATER
CALLED BY DEATH

Clay Vess Fitzwater, a brother of L. G. Fitzwater of this city, died Sunday evening at 6 o'clock of spinal meningitis. Mr. Fitzwater came here from Fall River Mills about a month ago to take treatment, but his troubles were too far advanced for medical help. The body was shipped last night to Redding, Calif., for burial. The deceased was 41 years of age and was married.

NEW YORK.—Seven years ago a slim, muscular school boy walked from an athletic field in Pasadena, Cal., with an ambition to become the nation's greatest athlete.

At the age of 15 he had taken the colors of the Pasadena high school into an all-around championship and been crowned the victor.

Recently at Jersey City, this same lad, grown now to a six footer of superb build was crowned the nation's premier athlete in the national A. A. U. "all-around" championship meet.

He is Samuel Harrison Thomson, star Princeton athlete of Los Angeles, Calif., and late of the American Expeditionary forces.

The new champion is 22 years of age. He comes of athletic stock. Six years ago at Princeton his brother, Rev. Fred C. Thomson became the national champion and set the record of 7,411 1/4 points, which still stands.

In bringing the second championship title to the family, the younger Thomson accumulated a total of 6,133 1/4 points after a battle with Larry Karimo, the noted Finn of Detroit.

The Californian won the running high jump at 5 feet 10 1/2 inches; the 880 yards walk in 3:37 4-5; the 16 pound hammer throw with 115 feet, 10 1/2 inches. He was second in the 100 yards dash, finishing one foot behind Dan Shea of the Pastime (N. Y.) A. C. in 11 1-5 seconds; second in the 16 pound shot put with 38 feet 5 inches; second in pole vault with 9 feet 5 inches; second in the 120 yards hurdle behind Karimo, who went the distance in 16 3-5 seconds; second in the 56 pound weight event with 18 feet 7 1/4 inches; fourth in the running broad jump with 18 feet 11 1/4 inches and fourth in the one-mile run at 5:31 2-5.

The new champion is no Thorpe in ability or physique but he does approach close to the type of the ideal American athlete. He has size, grace and ease of movement almost to the point of laziness. In the high jump he would rise from a squatted position on the ground, walk leisurely to the bar and clear it with no exertion. The same confidence and ease of action was apparent in all his efforts.

In commenting upon the championship meet it is but fair to pay tribute to the Finn representative of the Detroit Young Men's order, Larry Karimo, who finished second in the meet. Without attempting to detract any from the credit due to Thomson's victory it is said in justice to the Finn that the Detroit man beat himself out of the championship by his all-around form proved he deserved.

Karimo lost the championship by being disqualified in the 880 yards walk. His indulgence in hunting, which caused his disqualification and the loss of at least 700 points must have been due to a case of "rattled nerves" as there was no reason for his violation of the rules. He was in fourth place comfortably and instead of playing shrewdly for sure points he had one of those so-called "balloon ascensions" and got out of his gait.

However cool nerves and steadiness may be an attribute of a champion and in this respect Thomson proved himself far the superior and it enabled him to win what was a very closely matched contest.

WANT BACHELOR FOR

THE SMALLEST RECTORY

NEW YORK.—The Episcopal Church is in quest of a bachelor rector to occupy the smallest rectory in America.

He must be a bachelor, for the smallest rectory is far too small for a rector with a wife, and quite impossible for a rector with a wife and children.

The smallest rectory is at St. Mark's church, in Tonopah, Nev. The need of a bachelor to fill it has been brought to the attention of the heads of the Church's nation-wide campaign in New York by the Right Rev. George Coolidge Hunting, D. D., missionary bishop of the state. The rectory has stood vacant. Bishop Hunting explains, because none but a single man could get into it, "and there do not seem to be any more single men in the ministry."

But Bishop Hunting has found a way out of the difficulty. In his statement of the project for Nevada to be embraced in the campaign, he recommends a new rector for St. Mark's. "There is not a bed to be had in the town," he reports, "to say nothing of a house."

ELECTIONS COME

HIGH IN GERMANY

(By the United Press)

BERLIN.—(By Mail).—Democracy comes fairly high in Germany. While she has no campaign expense laws like America, she is already learning that elections are costly as evidenced by a compilation of the costs for the national assembly and Prussian land assembly elections some months back. The expense against the government was more than 1,000,000 marks, while to the parties involved the expense was more than 6,000,000 marks.

These expenses are likely to be vastly increased when the elections for the Reichstag occur. So far, no definite dates have been set for these, but the present regime is striving hard to get the elections postponed to next spring on the theory that elections this fall or winter would only make for fresh unrest.

Both the right and the left are massing funds, however, so as to make a strong campaign against the moderate regime, and the new tests will furnish one of the bitterest campaigns ever waged in Europe.

HILO, Island of Hawaii, (By Mail).—Owners of coal black game cocks are keeping out an eye to see that the chicken house door is locked securely every night.

And that's all because the volcano of Kilauea is now the most active it has been for 35 years.

Six months ago Kilauea was sputtering away in its mile wide bowl of burning, molten rock, with the level of the flaming crimson sea of boiling lava 900 feet from the top of the crater.

The night that Secretary of the Navy Daniels and his party paid Kilauea a visit—the latter part of August—the level of the seething lava lake was about 50 feet below the crater's top.

Several overflows already have occurred. A cone which once jutted 500 feet above the crater's top has melted away into the sea of fire. Two hours after the secretary and his party left the volcano the rock wall between the main crater and a second smaller one, caved in, joining the craters.

And Kilauea still is going strong. As to the connection of all this with coal black game cocks? Oh, that's very simple.

Many years ago, when the islands first were becoming a white man's land, Kilauea became angry. It roared and hissed and sputtered and the ground shook. Then the lava overflowed and moved slowly down the mountain side toward Hilo.

The native Hawaiians had been Christians but a comparatively short time. Their fright knew no bounds, for the island legends were full of tales of what Kilauea did when Madame Pele, the goddess who lived in Kilauea's crater, became angry. So the Hawaiians prayed that the flow would stop. But it didn't. Then they danced. But that was ineffective.

Finally, forgetting their Christianity for a time, they sent a party by canoe to Honolulu to consult a few remaining priests of the days when they all worshipped the strange South sea deities.

"Throw a black rooster into the lava flow," was the advice they brought back.

The sleekest, shiniest cock on the island of Hawaii was picked for the sacrifice, and while the maidens danced, the warriors cast the squaking bird into the base of the lava flow.

In an hour the flow had stopped. Madame Pele, the most feared goddess of the island, evidently had been satisfied with a chicken dinner. American residents of the island believe that if there is ever another big lava flow, coal black roosters will come into demand once more.

LET PROSPERITY BEGIN AT

HOME

Community prosperity is, or is not, as we of the community make it. Much money will be spent around here during the coming Christmas holidays. It is right that it should be so, for every normal person likes to partake of the joys of the yule time.

But where will that money go? Will the profits remain here, and continue to circulate in our midst, and enrich our local community? Or will they go to foreign houses, and be forever lost to us who have produced them by our energy and our thrift?

The answer is in our own hands. Our local merchants will be well equipped for supplying our demands. The goods will be on their counters, where we can see them, judge as to their quality, and know what we get. And the name of a local dealer stands as a guarantee for everything he sells.

But if we buy abroad we lose from our midst both the dealer's cost price and his profits. We never see them again.

And our community is the poorer to the extent of the profits on every article not purchased at home.

Which shall it be? A constructive Christmas, or a destructive one? Prosperity should begin at home.

Trousers Not for
Women; Californian
Has Own Ideas

Girls, have you a secret, silent longing to be a farmerette and don overalls, or to wear a distracting riding habit and brother's military puttees? If you have here are some dreiful prophecies a Californian man, opposed to woman's suffrage, has to make:

"Overalls spoil girl's beauty, giving them a 'masculine, repulsive aspect' and vulgar manners, which unfit them for home duty," decides the Californian prophet.

"A woman, who from the outset would show a desire to wear breeches," he says, "would never be wed by a sensible man."

Seven reasons are submitted for donning the trouser by women. They are:

1. Because some girls should like to be men; 2. Others do not live with their cruel husbands (?); 3. Others are German sympathizers; 4. Others are working hard to beat the Chinese lottery; 5. Others are lowering the high cost of living; 6. Others want to save their money which otherwise would be spent in clothes; and 7. Others because the country is not yet ripe enough to go about in tight.

"We want no costly jewelry and silks in our factories, but a plain, female, patriotic, decent working girls. Our shops would look 100 per cent prettier than with girls in man's trousers," according to the opinion of the Californian.

EVEN SOME NEWSPAPER

PEOPLE ARE QUEER

Newspaper folks are supposed to be the most open hearted people on earth. Their diversified experiences usually makes them broad. Yet, once in a while one is met up with who seems not to have profited by observation or experience.

We are led thus to cogitate on remembering that the Portland Chamber of Commerce, in conjunction with the civic bodies of Southern Oregon prepared a fine excursion through this beautiful region for the National Editorial association at an expense of some ten thousand dollars. They did it of course in the hope that it would illicit favorable comment concerning this section in periodicals when the visitors returned, and it did in most cases. But, one very fine lady—a newspaper writer and editor, living at Dixon, Ill., and editing the Dixon Telegraph, not only inspired from the trip. Notwithstanding having met a number of former Dixon people in the Ashland park who paid her and her son especial attention, the only comment she made when she returned was that she had had a very pleasant trip through the northwest. It is so unusual that we are led to think that she saw only with her eyes. Her intellect was asleep.

Cassius Miller, who has been in the employ of the Southern Pacific company for several years here, has gone to Costella, Calif., where he holds a position similar to the one held in Ashland. Mrs. Miller will join him later. Mr. and Mrs. Miller have been identified with the social and club affairs of Ashland during their residence here, and will be greatly missed.

The fifty-first annual Oregon Baptist state convention has been in session in Portland this week, of which Rev. and Mrs. W. N. Ferris, of the local Baptist church have been attendants. A large number of ministers and laymen and women were present all week from various parts of the state. The following officers were elected at the ministerial convention: President, Dr. W. A. Waldo, Portland; vice president, Rev. E. M. Cline, Grants Pass; secretary and treasurer, E. A. Smith, Lents. Other officers chosen at the women's banquet of 520 guests were: Mrs. F. E. A. Smith, vice president; Mrs. W. E. Scotten, recording secretary; Mrs. Thomas Broomfield, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Gustave Johnson, treasurer; Mrs. John Graves, auditor, and Miss Elizabeth Merrill, state director of the world-wide guild. The convention closed yesterday.

V. O. N. Smith, cashier of the Citizens Bank, received a letter from H. O. Frohbach, former secretary of the Ashland Commercial club, but now of Three Forks, Mont., in which he lauds his adoptive state greatly, but before closing he says: "Some day I am coming back to Ashland to live. Just when that will be I cannot say, but I am sure it will be some time when Ashland finds its proper place."

In speaking of the Commercial Club of which Mr. Frohbach still takes great interest, he stated: "You cannot do anything without money. If the merchants of Ashland refuse to contribute to their Commercial Club, they themselves are to blame for the condition of their community. It's about time you folks woke up. Things have been coming too easy for you and you are waiting for something to develop. Get off of the waiting job and go after things with your money and the spirit of your community will soon change."